

## SECRET SERVICE MEN HAVE BEEN IN VICINITY

Two Men Alleged to be Counterfeiters are Captured in Brownsville

**BAD COIN ON PERSONS**  
Had \$13 in Spurious Money in Pockets and Change in Real Stuff

As a result partially of the work of secret service men the valley two men were arrested at Brownsville Saturday charged with the passing of spurious coin. They were brothers, Jake and Vessell Coshak, and were taken up at the instance of a fruit dealer who said the men gave him counterfeit money. They will receive a hearing today upon the arrival of Secret Service Officer John E. Washburn of Washington. When searched the men had in their possession \$12, which was said to be bad. They also had \$16 in good money, said to have been received in change for the spurious coin. The men say they are from Pittsburgh. The Secret Service men have been working in this section of the valley for many days. They worked as usual very quietly and did not allow anything to get out of their movements. They were in Brownsville and understood where there was some bad coin passed, and spent sometime in California, working there where some more of the counterfeit money had come into the hands of the merchants. Just what information they gained is not known, but the arrests at Brownsville are significant as it is thought that these men had the ones that have been manufacturing and passing the coin. Several days ago a man came to Charleroi on the 9:35 train, having in his possession a large suit case, or traveling bag. He was a man short in stature, and had the appearance of a foreigner. While here he passed some spurious coin, but of small denomination. Whether he is connected with the gang which have evidently been working in this vicinity, or had himself been a victim is not known, but being a stranger and having rather strange actions, suspicion is attached to him. It is supposed he left for Brownsville on the 9:15 or 9:45 car, having transacted a little business here in the meantime.

## BALLOON IS FOUND BY MR. FRANK M. POWER

The prize balloon put up by James Gelder of the Sanitary meat market on Friday evening of last week, which a tag was attached was found by Frank M. Power of Fayette City. On Saturday night he returned the tag to the meat market and received a ham. Mr. Power was overjoyed and pressed his appreciation of the gift.

Another balloon will be put up this coming Friday evening by Mr. Gelder, with a tag attached. Announcement will be made of this in Thursday's paper.

The second balloon put up by Mr. McDermott's Creamery product company has not been found yet, there is no trace of it. He will also put up a balloon.

Spiral Bed Springs for a double bed room, Correll and Crowley, Cople Theatre Bldg., McKean Ave.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rumb, Cashier.

**Your Money Should Be**

**Earning Interest**

Whether you accumulate surplus money from your business or have an income from salary, it is always prudent to deposit your funds in a reliable bank. Compound interest will help increase your dollars. Your credit is invited.

**4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts**

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

## SCHUYLER HAS SAY IN MATTER

Makes Statement Concerning the Re-election of Borough Solicitor

## WILL FIGHT THE ACTION

I trust the reader will pardon this outburst, but I feel that in justice to myself as well as certain of my friends, I am justified in offering an explanation from our point of view concerning the recent election of a Borough Solicitor. You have been favored with a review of the situation in a manner, but the facts are as follows:

At the annual election held by Council for the election of officers to serve for the year 1908-9, D. M. McCloskey was elected Solicitor over two other applicants, the firm of Duncan, Clafant and Warne and myself. This election was by secret ballot, McCloskey receiving four votes, Duncan, Clafant and Warne one, and myself two. Pursuant to his election thus obtained, McCloskey entered upon and discharged the duties of the office during the year for which he was elected and the defeated applicants did not contest his right to the office.

At the annual election held by Council for the election of certain officers on the 15th inst., the applications of D. M. McCloskey, Hugh E. Ferguson and myself were presented. Previous to the holding of the election it was unanimously resolved by the members of Council that the election of all officers should be by secret ballot; all the members were present and no objection being raised by any member, this was carried out; the result of the ballot for Solicitor gave McCloskey three votes and myself four votes; thereupon I was declared elected by the President of Council, Solicitor for the ensuing year, and received in due time a notice signed by the Clerk of Council advising me of my election; whereupon I assumed the duties of the office and severed my connection with certain adverse matters in which I was then interested.

On March 19th Council again assembled and the President declared the former election to be unconstitutional and void; basing his decree, as I am informed, upon Section 12 of Article 5 of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. He declared all offices filled by the regular election previously held to be vacated, and demanded that Council proceed forthwith to hold another election to fill the offices vacated by virtue of his proclamation; the result of this election was that all offices elected at the regular election were retained with the exception of myself as Solicitor, Mr. McCloskey receiving four votes to my three. The President then declared McCloskey to be elected Solicitor.

With reference to the action upon the part of the President of Council in taking upon himself the responsibility of declaring the election unconstitutional and the offices vacated, I call your attention to the fact that he has assumed authority in excess of that which we vest in our Courts; if it was the desire to contest the election of the offices chosen at the regular election, the law provides that a petition must be used by a competent authority and directed to our Court; of the filing of this petition, a defendant is entitled to notice and has the opportunity to make reply and set up a defense, and so this I might add that even our Court, realizing the gravity of disturbing an election, does so with the greatest reluctance and then only for good cause shown; as evidenced by the action of our Court.

William Gro. E. Snyder a few years ago to assist the election of borough officers on these grounds; Mr. McCloskey was his attorney and offered a petition to the Court in this County, which the Judges refused to entertain. Now I received no notice whatever from the President or members of Council of an intention to declare me out of office. I was given no opportunity to be heard or set up a defense, although under all the precedents of this borough I was regularly elected and acting officer of the borough. I deny the right or authority of the President of Council.

(Continued on fourth page.)

## LOCAL FIRM HAS CONTRACT FOR PLUMBING

Regan & Hormell Will Do Work on Monongahela School

## OTHER CONTRACTS LET

The plumbing firm of Regan and Hormell on Saturday afternoon was awarded the contract for the plumbing for the new Third ward school for Monongahela. Their price was \$2,339, it being the lowest bid.

At the same time the bid for the heating and ventilating was let to the American Heating and Ventilating company of Pittsburgh. The contract price was \$6,046. The other bid considered for this work was the Peck-Hammond company of Cincinnati, Ohio, whose price was \$5,892, or \$654 less than the successful bidders. The school board thought that the system of the former firm was the best.

Regan and Hormell was the only firm that having the lowest bid offered for any part of the work that was favored. All the others were let to the highest or near the highest bidders.

## EDUCATIONAL RALLY AT THE NORMAL SUCCESS

Many Attend and Enjoy Themselves — Prof. Wright Speaks

The educational rally held in the Charleroi Normal chapel Saturday afternoon and evening was a huge success and a large number attended the sessions. The afternoon session was at 2 o'clock. At this Prof. W. D. Wright, superintendent of the Charleroi schools made an address on the "New School Code." Prof. Wright is well versed on this subject, having recently while at Harrisburg made a thorough study of it.

The principal speaker both afternoon and evening was Dr. George P. Bible, of Philadelphia, a well known entertainer and lecturer. Other speakers were L. R. Cromline, Miss Anna B. Thomas and Miss Buckbee. Besides the addresses there was special music arranged for the occasion by Prof. Charles Cornell.

## COMMITTEE IS IN DEBT OVER \$118

Course Attractions May Have to be Dropped During Next Year.

The Lecture course committee for the High school course is in debt of \$118. All the entertainments except one have been given, and this will be on next Monday. The friends of the course should put every effort forth to have the hall filled at this time, and all who attend will be sure of enjoying themselves to the utmost. The admission will be 25c, although the entertainment is said will be worth twice that amount.

The members of the committee will have the debt to make up out of their own pockets, and the failure to at least come out even this year, will mean that Charleroi will not have the benefits of the course during the next season.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by Piper Bros. eod

Home Niche Plink Tea Kettle 85c at Buckbees.

## MINERS DECIDE QUESTION

District Will be Sub-Divided as Suggested by President Feehan

## HAVE HEATED ARGUMENTS

Pittsburg, March 22.—Following the triumph of the entire Feehan ticket Friday in the annual election, Mr. Feehan on Saturday succeeded in having the twentieth annual convention of District No. 5, United Mine Workers of America, endorse his plan for the sub-division of district No. 5 into six sub-districts. The entire session was taken up with a discussion of this radical movement, heated arguments being heard on both sides.

The sub-division of the district is by far the most important legislation enacted by the convention so far, and was the feature of President Feehan's annual report delivered on the first day of the convention. Most of the delegates had a thorough understanding on the question before they came to the convention, as President Feehan had sent out circular letters stating forth the plan in detail.

## CHILD DIES FOUR DAYS AFTER SISTER'S DEMISE

Just four days after the death of a sister, Robert, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Bezy of Tenth street died Saturday night after a severe illness of pneumonia. The child was 2 years and 8 months of age. The funeral will be Tuesday morning from St. Jeromes church at 9 o'clock. The interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

The child which died last Wednesday was Emily Rose, she being nearly 5 years of age. The parents, and family are suffering great grief.

## DAWSON'S OPENING IS WELL ATTENDED

The spring opening at Dawson's Millinery establishment on Falkowfield avenue Saturday afternoon and evening was well attended, and the many who passed through thoroughly enjoyed the sight of the pretty millinery creations. Dawson's have a nice store, and enjoy the best patronage. Their opening was an event of note.

## Opening of New Store a Success

On Saturday afternoon the Peoples Credit Clothing company opened up a new branch store at 334 Falkowfield avenue. The opening was quite a success. The store is stocked with the best goods, which anyone might be proud to wear, and the plan of paying makes it easy for all. The store is connected with the many of the same name over the United States.

Dawson's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled for weak kidneys, backache, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary disorders. They are anti-septic. Sold by Piper Bros.

See advertisement in the Charleroi Mail.

**The Persuasive Powers**

of a beautiful finger-ring are simply phenomenal. The gift of a ring to a relative or dear one is always a delicate token and a constant reminder of your kindness. If the rings come from us you have an added cause to be proud of your gift.

**JOHN B. SCHAFER, JEWELER**

123 CHARLEROI AVENUE

## SHOOTING SATURDAY EVENING

Residents on McKean Avenue Frightened by Discharge of Weapon

## POLICE FIND NOTHING

Saturday night, at about 10 o'clock on the railroad between Second and Third streets a shooting took place, but so far as can be learned no one was injured. The residents along McKean Avenue were greatly frightened, however, both by the shots and a blood rurling scream of a woman immediately after.

But two shots were fired, and it is supposed to have been by some of the negroes which reside nearby. It is said that it was the work of cocaine fiends, and that the woman screamed from fright. "Not long" after the shooting occurred two colored men and a woman were seen in the vicinity, and it may have been them that created the excitement. The police were called but when they arrived, however, no trace of those who had done the shooting could be found.

## LADS NOT AWAY FROM HOME LONG

Duquesne Boys Captured After Lay Off Wandering in Monongahela.

Steve Ludwig, age 12 years and Polatom aged 10 of Duquesne, who ran away from their homes Saturday night were found in Monongahela last night and this morning returned to their parents.

When the lads made their escape a telephone message was sent to Monongahela where it was thought they had gone. Last night at about 9 o'clock Chief Chester picked them up on the streets. He held them over night and this morning sent them to Duquesne where they were met by an officer and taken before an alderman, who after giving them a severe lecture had them taken home to their parents.

## SPRING OPENING AT W. U. EVANS

The beautiful hats and creations that were to be seen at the spring opening of the millinery store of W. U. Evans on McKean Avenue Saturday, was the source of much pleasure to the large crowd which thronged the store from the time of opening until the close. A band was here from Webster, coming as a token of favor to Mr. Evans, who was a former resident of that place.

Davis.

Arthur J. Davis, 3 years old, died at 9:30 o'clock last night at the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Davis at Twilight. The funeral will be Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Charleroi cemetery.







# Sample Shoe Store

## GREAT SHOE BARGAINS Monday and Tuesday Specials



### Boys' and Girls'

Sample shoes, patents and dills, lace and button, sizes 8 1/2 to 12. Adolph's price..... **98¢**

### Sample Shoes

Boys' and girls' patent colt, dull calf and tans, all sizes 8 1/2 to 12 and 2 1/4 to 5 1/4, \$2 value..... **\$1.98**

LOOK FOR OUR NAME AND NO. 502



### Women's Napoleons

Just like cut-dolls and patents, button and blucher styles, \$3 value for..... **\$1.50**

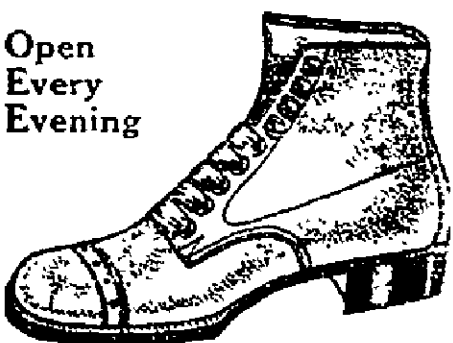
### New Tans

for women's lace and button, light and dark shades, \$3.50 value, Adolph's price..... **\$2.45**

Women's shoes, patents and vici kid, lace and button, all sizes, 2 1/4 to 8, \$2.00 value, Adolph's price..... **\$1.45**

ADOLPH'S GUARANTEE ON EVERY PAIR

Open Every Evening



### Army Shoes

for men, heavy tans, double soles, all sizes 6 to 12, \$2.00 value, Adolph's price..... **\$1.50**

### Men's Shoes

made from heavy calfskin, double soles, sizes 6 to 11, \$2.00 value, Adolph's price..... **\$1.00**

## Read the Mail

# Do You Realize?

That despondency in women is a mental condition often traceable to some distinctly female ill!

Women who are well do not have the blues, neither are they irritable and restless. Derangement of the female organism breeds all kinds of miserable feelings such as backache, headache, and bearing-down feelings. Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. There is no doubt that it has made many remarkable cures of female ills after all other means had failed. There is hardly a day that some woman does not write us that this simple old medicine, made only of roots and herbs, has cured her of a severe illness after several doctors had done their best and failed.

Here are two such letters—read them—They are genuine and reliable.

Baltimore, Md.—“For four years my life was a misery to me. I had suffered with female troubles so long that I was discouraged. I had given up all hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It restored my health and I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends.”—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

Rockland, Me.—“I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side and was miserable in every way. I had doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it.

“After taking three bottles I never was so well in my life. I am recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends.”—Mrs. Will Young, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



## A PRACTICAL VIEW OF IT.

(Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.)

“My dear,” said Mrs. Griffin to her niece, Cecilia, “I fear you are not taking this matter of fact world in the proper spirit. You are at an age when your life's status is to be determined. Having no income, you will either work or marry. On the one side are endless struggle and loneliness, on the other home, children and a strong arm to furnish the means.”

“How awfully practical you are, aunt.”

“Practical! Of course I'm practical. Where would I be now if I were not? When I was your age I had your prospect before me—the prospect of slave labor. That's what it is—slavery—work all day and in the evening a 7 by 9 hall bedroom on the top floor; an office by day and the cheerless room by night; a never ending struggle till it is finished by death. My practical nature saved me.”

“What can I do?”

“Marry Leonard Taylor.”

“He has deserted me for Estelle Minor.”

“Bring him back.”

“How?”

“By the old method—another lover.”

“There's not a single man at my disposal.”

“You don't need a man. A dummy will do far better. A rival that one sees is not nearly so formidable as one in the dark. Invite Taylor to dinner.”

“Too late. He is already in love with Estelle.”

“He loves a good dinner better. He will accept, and you may then introduce his rival to him.”

“But I thought you said his rival was to be kept in the dark.”

“Certainly, but his exponent is to be made prominent. On the evening of Mr. Taylor's appearance, while you are entertaining him before dinner—your pink silk will do very well—you will receive a box of cut flowers. It will be sent into the drawing room to you. You will open the box with manifest surprise and curiosity—flowers, a note on top. You run your eye over the note, blush slightly, place it hurriedly back in the box, put on the cover and resume your conversation with your guest.”

“You don't really think, aunt, that Len Taylor will be caught by such an artifice?”

“He is at an age of emotion. Emotion waits us about like the wind and lands us heaven knows where. Self control, and handling causes, give us what we require. Len is pliable to his feelings. You will excite him. He will discover that he is about to lose something. That something will consequently become necessary to his comfort, happiness, possibly his very existence.”

“But who is to send the flowers?”

“I will attend to that.”

“Auntie,” thoughtfully, “I can't do it. It's contemptible.”

“Do as I say.”

“Well, dear, I suppose since he has gone so early you are convinced that your work is all for nothing.”

“I certainly do, aunt, or rather, it has been harmful. He hardly spoke to me after dinner, and when I turned the conversation without regarding his hint to tell him from whom the flowers came he made an excuse to leave me.”

“And you call that harmful?”

“Certainly. My guilty conscience brought a blush to my cheek. He certainly sees through the ruse.”

“Indeed! How fortunate! I did not count on your really blushing. Heaven helps those who help themselves.”

“What do you mean?”

“Why, he supposed you were blushing at the thought of your absent lover, of course.”

“Of you, auntie! Ha, ha! You my absent lover?”

“If any lover ever does as much for you as I am doing now you should feel under great obligation.”

“Am I to invite him to dinner again?”

“He will decline, I'm sure.”

“Invite him again! By no means! He will come of his own sweet will, and very soon.”

“Never.”

“Wait.”

“Mr. Taylor's call has been a very short one. Doubtless you have offended him, Cecilia.”

“I fear I have, auntie. He came in somewhat irritated and flushed. I asked him to sit down. He declined and demanded to know if I was engaged.”

“He had heard he was engaged. Some body has been.”

“Without waiting for me to reply he broke into a jumble about treating him badly, dishonorable conduct, and all that, ending by asking me point blank who sent the flowers. By dishonorable conduct he must mean using you as a tool.”

“Nonsense! He has treated you the same as he treated me. He means that you have replaced him, and it maddens him.”

“Oh, auntie!”

“What? Are you engaged?”

“How in the world did you ever guess it?”

“A little bird told me.”

“I'm so happy, but—”

“But what?”

“I've such a sin on my conscience.”

“My dear (kissing her), if that is sin every statesman, diplomat and 99 per cent of the rest of the world's population will go below.”

ESTELLE MARSH.

## CAUGHT THE BISHOP.

One Surprise That Was the Fore-runner of Another.

That was a good old comedy bishop who one fine day entered a large jeweler's establishment in Regent street, London, to make an extensive purchase of valuable presents. He selected them with great care as regards their artistic value, but quite regardless of cost. The proprietor and his assistants buzzed round his lordship. The selected valuables were packed in separate parcels at his suggestion, neatly tied and sealed, and he had just taken a seat in the private office of the proprietor and was feeling in his pocket for his check book when two men, who had been peering in at the glass door leading to the street, walked up the shop and stood behind the bishop. They were plainly dressed, sharp looking men and thus bluntly addressed the jeweler:

“What has this man been ordering?”

The bishop looked up, saw the men, turned pale, clutched the sides of the chair, dropped his glasses and looked as if he would bolt. Before he could stir, however, the handcuffs were on his wrists.

“Bishop, indeed!” said one of the men. “He was a colonel yesterday. Here, ‘bishop,’ come along to Vine street. ‘Bishop,’ indeed! Ha, ha! Well, that's a good ‘un!’ And, turning to the astonished jeweler, he continued: ‘Just copped him in time, sir; lucky for you. Oh, by the way, you might get one of your assistants to bring round these parcels he has selected. We must enter them at the police station. We have a cab at the door. We have been tracking the bishop all the morning.’

Without a word the ‘bishop’ followed the detectives into a cab, and all three got in as the assistant came out with the valuables.

“Here,” said one of the detectives through the window, “place those in here—they will be safer—and you get on the top with the driver.”

It was not far to Vine street; but, as usual, the traffic was congested in Oxford circus, and the cab had to halt occasionally. It was, however, soon at the police station. The assistant jumped off the driver's seat and opened the door.

The cab was empty!—Strand Magazine.

## PRESENTIMENTS.

Incidents in Which Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before.

Coming events cast their shadows before them. The writer is led to believe this because several incidents in the lives of his parents corroborate the theory that presentiments of good and evil do come to persons unawares. I will mention two of them.

In the summer of 1877—my father late at night was returning to his farm from the little town of Malton. He had stayed unusually late. When he reached the farm all was quiet. Removing the harness from his horse, he proceeded to the carriage house and hung it in its place.

He came out and closed the door. As he did so he heard the harness fall. It was very dark. He went back into the house and found the harness still hanging in its place. The same occurrence took place again. He went back again and found it in its place.

When the third time he heard the sound of falling harness he did not go back.

Several weeks later his barn burned, and it happened that the same harness was in the barn left, a valuable set. He attempted to save it. The staircase burned behind him, and he was compelled to jump for his life from a window. His previous experience came to him vividly. He saved the harness, but at the risk of his life.

Another vivid incident I recall was my mother sitting by the fire with a sick baby. The nurse was present, too, and both were wide awake. Her father appeared to her and advised her as to the baby's treatment and other family matters. He vanished as quickly as he had come. The next day she heard of his death.—London Tit-Bits.

## A Rural Enoch Arden.

“In our little town in a western state,” said Brown, “there was a half-witted sort of fellow named Bill Wilkes. One day Bill took to the railroad tracks and never reappeared for about six years. In the meantime his wife, Bettie, took in washing and supported the family. One day Bill came back. He went around to the kitchen door, softly opened it, stuck in his head and said, ‘How Bettie! Bettie!’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bill. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

“‘How Bettie!’ said Bettie. ‘I scared ye, didn't I?’

## THE BEY'S GUEST.

We Was Ready For the Emergency and Conquered the African.

A show of force is often the best kind of diplomacy. A writer in the Paris Temps tells a story of the French admiral Dupetit-Thouars, who had been intrusted with the mission of exacting reparation from an African bey who had insulted a French consul. As Dupetit-Thouars' demands were supported by the forcible argument of loaded cannon, the bey acknowledged that he had been too hasty and proffered profuse apologies. He even invited the admiral to his table and had a sumptuous repast prepared for his guest.

The consul warned the admiral to be on his guard.

“The bey is inclined to be malicious,” said he, “and when he strokes his beard and smiles you may be sure that he is concocting some mischief.”

“We shall see,” was Dupetit-Thouars' reply.

He reached the bey's palace in good time. Profuse compliments and salutations were exchanged. All at once the admiral's foot met some soft, hairy substance lying on the carpet under the table. He bent down and saw a huge lion showing his formidable teeth. The bey smiled and stroked his beard.

Dupetit-Thouars did not wince, but called his dragoman.

“My pistols,” was all he said.

The servant saluted, retired and brought back a pair of pistols on a silver tray. The admiral took them and placed them on the table before him. But the bey, still smiling, continued to stroke his patriarchal beard.

“Tell the commander,” he said to the dragoman, “that if those pistols are for the purpose of blowing out my lion's brains they are quite insufficient and perfectly useless.”

Then, like a skilled fencer countering his opponent's thrust, after the bey's ironical advice had been translated Dupetit-Thouars replied:

“Tell his highness that my pistols are not there to kill his lion, but to blow his own brains out at the first movement of this objectionable carpet.”

Gravely, but a little pale, the man interpreted.

The smile died away on the bey's lips, and he no longer stroked his beard.

“My lion,” said he, “is too well trained even to scratch one of my guests, but since he is not wanted he shall be sent away.”

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its best could ever cover feats ascribed as matters of course to the average frontiersman by those devotees of frontier fiction who never saw the frontier.—Outing Magazine.

At a word from the bey the lion slowly and heavily left the room, like an obedient dog.

Feats That Never Happened.

A grotesque and foolish view of the west leads many who are not acquainted with that part of the country to perpetrate amusing blunders regarding the possibilities of the typical western weapons, the rifle and the six shooter. To shoot an animal's eye out at a hundred paces is a common feat in wild west literature. Sometimes it is done with a six shooter—in type, not anywhere else. Of course, no man can see the eye of an animal that far. I have had a good riderman tell me he could cut off a rooster's head at a hundred steps. The truth is that he could not see the head clearly that far. You read that the desperado Slade could with a six shooter at fifty or sixty steps hit a man in any portion of his coat that he chose, but you may be sure that neither Slade nor any one else could do anything of the kind. Even trick and fancy shooting at its







# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1909

## SECRET SERVICE MEN HAVE BEEN IN VICINITY

### Two Men Alleged to be Counterfeiters are Captured Work on New Bridge Begun

Work was this morning begun on the concrete work on the Monongahela side of the new bridge to be erected by the Fort Pitt Construction company at Monongahela. The pile driver has arrived and indications are that the work will be hastened.

## LOCAL LODGE GOES TO MONONGAHELA

On Saturday evening the Iris Rebeck degree team of Charleroi went to Monongahela where they performed the ritualistic rites on candidates of that place. The team was accompanied by about thirty of the local members.

## ITALIANS GET AFTER AMERICANS

### One Pulls Gun And Threatens To Shoot Native Of This Land

Sam Messina and Sam Polino, Italians of Monongahela, last evening visited some friends across the river from their home, and got boozed. They were on their way home, and stopping for a moment near the other end of the bridge were met by five Americans, who it seemed had also imbibed. Bitter words led to a free for all fight, and Police securing the advantage of his opponent for a moment drew a his .38 caliber revolver, and fired. His aim was bad, but it started the Americans on the jump across the bridge, with the two Italians wholly following. Two of Monongahela's finest, Chester and Berkman, seeing the affray from the station met the men at the west end of the bridge, and started the Italians on the run, but soon caught them. They were later fined each \$5 and costs by the Mayor. Tom Hillman, one of the "chased," later made information before Alderman Elwood against Police on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. The hearing will be tonight.

## BALLOON IS FOUND BY MR. FRANK M. POWER

The prize balloon put up by James Gelder of the Sanitary meat market on Friday evening of last week, which a tag was attached was found by Frank M. Power of Fayette City. On Saturday night he returned the tag to the Meat Market and received a ham. Mr. Power was overjoyed and expressed his appreciation of the gift.

## HE WAS THERE

W. J. Brannage attended J. W. McKee's funeral Saturday night and was presented with a solid gold ring, and tonight some one else will be made happy and you may be that one. We invite you all. Sale starts at 7:30 p. m. - Chairs for the ladies. Capt. Greer, anchor.

Frank W. Powers of the advertising department of the Washington Record-Examiner Saturday and Sunday in Charleroi.

**Earning Interest**  
Whether you accumulate surplus money from your business or have an income from salary, it is always prudent to deposit your funds in a reliable bank. Compound interest will help increase your income. Your money is insured.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Charleroi, Pa.

## SCHUYLER HAS SAY IN MATTER

### Makes Statement Concerning the Re-election of Borough Solicitor

## WILL FIGHT THE ACTION

I trust the reader will pardon this outburst, but I feel that in justice to myself as well as certain of my friends, I am justified in offering an explanation from our point of view concerning the recent election of a Borough Solicitor. You have been favored with a review of the situation in a manner, but the facts are as follows:

At the annual election held by Council for the election of officers to serve for the year 1909-10, D. M. McCloskey was elected Solicitor over two other applicants, the firm of Duncan, Chalfant and Warner and myself; this election was by secret ballot. McCloskey receiving four votes. Duncan, Chalfant and Warner one, and myself two. Pursuant to his election thus obtained, McCloskey entered upon and discharged the duties of the office during the year for which he was elected and the defeated applicants did not contest his right to the office.

At the annual election held by Council for the election of certain officers on the 10th inst., the applications of D. M. McCloskey, Hugh E. Ferguson and myself were presented. Previous to the holding of the election it was unanimously resolved by the members of Council that the election of all officers should be by secret ballot; all the members were present and no objection being raised by any member, this was carried out; the result of the ballot for Solicitor gave McCloskey three votes and myself four votes; thereupon I was declared elected by the President of Council, Solicitor for the ensuing year, and received in due time a notice signed by the Clerk of Council advising me of my election; whereupon I assumed the duties of the office and severed my connection with certain adverse matters in which I was then interested.

On March 19th Council again assembled and the President declared the former election to be unconstitutional and void; basing his decree, as I am informed, upon Section 12 of Article 3 of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. He declared all offices filled by the regular election previously held to be vacated, and demanded that Council proceed forthwith to hold another election to fill the offices vacated by virtue of his proclamation; the result of this election was that all offices elected at the regular election were retained with the exception of myself as Solicitor, Mr. McCloskey receiving four votes to my three. The President then declared McCloskey to be elected Solicitor.

With reference to the action upon the part of the President of Council in taking upon himself the responsibility of declaring the election unconstitutional and the offices vacated, I call your attention to the fact that he has assumed authority in excess of that which we vest in our Courts; if it was the desire to contest the election of the offices chosen at the regular election, the law provides that a petition must be filed by a competent authority and directed to our Court; of the filing of this petition, a defendant is entitled to notice and given opportunity to make reply and set up a defense, and so this I might add that given our Court, realizing the gravity of disturbing an election, does so with the greatest reluctance and then only for good cause shown; as evidenced by the case of the election of the High School course.

Officer Gen. E. Snyder a few years ago to assist the election of borough officers on these grounds; Mr. McCloskey was his attorney and offered a petition to the Court in this County, which the judges refused to entertain. Now I received no notice, what power from the President or members of Council of an intention to declare the election of officers void, and an opportunity to be heard or set up a defense, although under all the pretenses of this irregular action, a regularly elected and acting officer of the Borough is being removed from office.

## LOCAL FIRM HAS CONTRACT FOR PLUMBING

### Regan & Hormell Will Do Work on Monongahela School

## OTHER CONTRACTS LET

The plumbing firm of Regan and Hormell on Saturday afternoon was awarded the contract for the plumbing for the new Third ward school for Monongahela. Their price was \$2,933, it being the lowest bid.

At the same time the bid for the heating and ventilating was let to the American Heating and Ventilating company of Pittsburgh. The contract price was \$6,046. The other bid considered for this work was the Peckham company of Cincinnati, Ohio, whose price was \$5,832, or \$214 less than the successful bidders. The school board thought that the system of the former firm was the best.

Regan and Hormell was the only firm that having the lowest bid offered for any part of the work that was favored. All the others were let to the highest or near the highest bidders.

## EDUCATIONAL RALLY AT THE NORMAL SUCCESS

### Many Attend and Enjoy Themselves - Prof. Wright Speaks

The educational rally held in the California Normal chapel Saturday afternoon and evening was a huge success and a large number attended the sessions. The afternoon session was at 2 o'clock. At this Prof. W. D. Wright, superintendent of the Charleroi schools made an address on the "New School Code." Prof. Wright is well versed on this subject, having recently while at Harrisburg made a thorough study of it.

The principal speaker both afternoon and evening was Dr. George P. Bible, of Philadelphia, a well known entertainer and lecturer. Other speakers were L. R. Crumrine, Miss Anna B. Thomas and Miss Buckbee. Besides the addresses there was special music arranged for the occasion by Prof. Charles Cornell.

## COMMITTEE IS IN DEBT OVER \$118

### Course Attractions May Have to be Dropped During Next Year.

The Lecture course committee for the High school course is in debt of about \$118 for the entertainment of the entertainments except one have been given, and this will be on next Monday. The friends of the Course should put every effort forth to have the hall filled at this time, and all who attend will be sure of enjoying themselves to the utmost. The admission will be 25c, although the entertainment it is said will be worth twice that.

The members of the committee will have the debt to make up out of their own pockets, and the failure to at least come out even this year will mean that Charleroi will not have the benefits of the course during the next season.

## MINERS DECIDE QUESTION

### District Will be Sub-Divided as Suggested by President Feehan

## HAVE HEATED ARGUMENTS

Pittsburgh, March 22.—Following the triumph of the entire Feehan ticket Friday in the annual election, Mr. Feehan on Saturday succeeded in having the twentieth annual convention of District No. 5, United Mine Workers of America, endorse his plan for the sub-division of district No. 5 into six sub-districts. The entire session was taken up with a discussion of this radical movement, heated arguments being heard on both sides.

The sub-division of the district is by far the most important legislation enacted by the convention so far, and was the feature of President Feehan's annual report delivered on the first day of the convention. Most of the delegates had a thorough understanding on the question before they came to the convention, as President Feehan had sent out circular letters stating forth the plan in detail.

## SHOOTING SATURDAY EVENING

### Residents on McKean Avenue Frightened by Discharge of Weapon

## POLICE FIND NOTHING

Saturday night, at about 10 o'clock on the railroad between Second and Third streets a shooting took place, but so far as can be learned no one was injured. The residents along McKean Avenue were greatly frightened, however, both by the shots and a blood curdling scream of a woman immediately after.

But two shots were fired, and it is supposed to have been by some of the negroes which reside nearby. It is said that it was the work of cocaine fiends, and that the woman screamed from fright. Not long after the shooting occurred two colored men and a woman were seen in the vicinity, and it may have been them that created the excitement. The police were called but when they arrived, however, no trace of those who had done the shooting could be found.

## LADS NOT AWAY FROM HOME LONG

### Duquesne Boys Captured After Lay Off Wandering In Monongahela

Steve Ludwickage 12 years and Polatum aged 10 of Duquesne, who ran away from their homes Saturday night were found in Monongahela last night and this morning returned to their parents.

When the lads made their escape a telephone message was sent to Monongahela where it was thought they had gone. Last night at about 9 o'clock Chief Chester picked them up on the streets. He held them over night and this morning sent them to Duquesne where they were met by an officer and taken before an alderman, who after giving them a severe lecture had them taken home to their parents.

## SPRING OPENING AT W. U. EVANS

The beautiful hats and creations that were to be seen at the spring opening of the millinery store of W. U. Evans on McKean Avenue Saturday, was the source of much pleasure to the large crowd which thronged the store from the time of opening until the close. A band was here from Webster, romping as a token of favor to Mr. Evans, who was a former resident of that place.

Arthur J. Davis, 3 years old, died at 9:30 o'clock last night at the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Davis at Twilight. The funeral will be Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Charleroi cemetery.

**The Persuasive Powers**

of a beautiful finger-ring are simply phenomenal. The gift of a ring to a relative or dear one is always a delicate token and a constant reminder of your kindness. If the rings come from us you have an added cause to be proud of your gift.

**JOHN B. SCHAFER**



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHARLEROI, PA.

TON P. SLOAN, President

H. W. SHARP, Sec'y & Treas.

HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$5.00

Six Months.....1.50

Three Months......75

A subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier, in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

## TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76.

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

## Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

## Local Agencies

Geo. S. Night.....Charleroi

Clyde Collins.....Speers

M. Dawley.....Dunlavy

J. A. Mason.....Lock No. 4, Pa.

## March 20 In History.

42 B. C.—Publius Ovidius Naso, (Ovid), Roman satirical poet, born.

1727—Sir Isaac Newton, philosopher, died; born 1642.

1811—Napoleon Francois Charles Joseph Bonaparte, son of Napoleon and Maria Louisa and crowned in the succession as the second emperor, born; died 1821.

1906—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, authoress, best known by her stories for young people, died; born 1824.

## ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:05, rises 6:58; moon rises 6:23 a. m.; 7:52 p. m., moon in conjunction with Venus, passing from west to east of the planet, 4 degrees south thereof; 1 a. m., vernal equinox; sun crosses the line, passing to the north of the celestial equator; spring commences; day and night equal the world over; 6:15 a. m., moon at perigee, nearest earth.

## GOOD EVENING.

'Tou can't see grass grow, how sharp so'er thou be,

Yet that the grass has grown thou very soon can't see;

So, though thou can't see thy work now prospering,

The print of every work, time with-out fail shall show.—Buckert.

## The School Code.

Now comes the word that the new school code is not to be passed. Of course not. We could have guessed that all along. Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, together with other large cities in the state have been fighting it, and the results are apparent. The school code is about the best thing that has been prepared for years, and the smaller cities which would come in the second class in accordance with it, are not slow to recognize the fact, but the larger cities cannot beat the changes that it would make, and especially the reduction in the number of directors, and are fighting it for all they are worth. As a local man stated, it is well nigh impossible to get anything through the legislature, when the cities of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia combine their efforts against it, and when other large cities such as Scranton and Williamsport lend their assistance it is practically impossible to get anything through.

The most prominent educators of the state are in favor of the code and their word is sufficient for some, but those whom it will affect, are opposed, and seemingly they are in the majority. It is to be hoped that even if the code is not passed at this time it will be in the future and thus the laws governing the schools of this state be reconstructed.

## Electric Sparks.

Have locked horns on whether or not it costs anything "to smile once a day." The Iowa editors claim it doesn't, and the Houston Post, after considerable figuring announces that the price of smiling once a day for a year is just \$54.75. And think what

it is going to cost "us humorists" who are supposed to smile all the time!

When a man is known for his hobby rather than for his profession, it does not take long to figure out at which he is the better!

Missouri has put up the bars against Salome. In other words this was one case in which they didn't want to be shown.

Let us hope, despite its name, the new tariff bill will not be Payneful.

Everybody seems to have seen the first robin. Now how about the first angle worm.

The ruling that pie may be sent through the mails when properly encased will appreciably enlarge the pie belt.

It is too bad that the Holland Navy did not arrive off Venezuela in time to shoot Mr. Castro's appendix for him.

It is pretty certain that if Diogenes were to come back and prosecute his search in Pittsburgh some alderman would steal his lantern the very first day.

The steel merger suggests that when Mr. Roosevelt declared that he was for a square deal for all he did not anticipate a panic that might threaten somewhere or other.

Bulgaria's tax of \$2 a year on bachelors can make no practical difference. Any man who would marry in order to have that sum is too poor a financier to be worth while as a husband.

Politicians are sometimes the victims of queer tricks. One of the friends of Mayor Whittpenn of Jersey City visited his honor's office one day last week and invited him to luncheon. In the course of their talk while eating the visitor made it known that he would like an appointment, which the mayor said he was unable to provide. When luncheon was over the visitor hurriedly departed, leaving the check for the mayor to pay.

## Lover

Lover, Pa., March 24.—Several of this vicinity attended the sale of Wm. Allison Tuesday.

Henry Carson and Warren Gibson, were in Washington Tuesday on business.

Ethel, little daughter of Oscar Carson, has been quite sick.

Miss Mary Luker near Rogers school house, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Reed Luker.

Crows school taught by Lindsay Cooper will close on the 24th with a dinner and program in the afternoon.

Rego, taught by Miss Nannie Cooper will close on the 25th, with an entertainment in the evening.

Curtin, taught by Blaise Duvall, will close on the 26th, with an entertainment at night. Clover Hill school will close the 16th.

A large crowd of young folks were invited to a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scott Thursday evening.

John Fox who has been quite ill of rheumatism is not much improved.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Simon Rider, March 18, a son.

## NOTICE

As many of the business people of Charleroi and vicinity are under the impression that M. J. Tylavsky is still president of the Russian Orthodox church of Charleroi, and go to him for the transaction of business connected with the church, I desire to say that he has not been connected with this organization since September 23, 1907. A new president was then elected and M. J. Tylavsky has nothing to do with church affairs since that date. All business to be transacted with the church should be addressed to Alexander Zura, of 1216 Meadow avenue or the secretary, J. B. Hordubinsky, of 936 Meadow avenue.

Rev. T. Sechioksy, Rector of Russian Orthodox church, 500 Tenth street, Charleroi, Pa. 17646

Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion will digest any kind of food in any combination at any and all times. Keep your stomach well by taking Kodol now and then. Sold by Piper Bros.

Folding Collapsible Go-Carts, sell regularly at \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00 reduced to \$4.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00. Corbett and Crowley, 1216 Meadow, Kean avenue. 1716

In order to have good, healthy, perfect digestion keep your stomach well by taking Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion occasionally—just when you need it. Pleasant to take. Sold by Piper Bros.

# THE ADOPTED BOY

(Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.)

You might have hunted Bliss county over and you could not have found a more even tempered couple than Deacon Tanner and his wife. They had come to be fifty years old and were childless.

The Rev. Mr. Peters had succeeded the person who had had charge of the church at Bamfield to which the deacon and his wife belonged.

One day a calamity happened in the village. A gate blew down a barn in which a resident and wife had taken refuge, and they were killed, while a year-old baby in the mother's arms was miraculously spared. The victims had friends, but no relatives that could be heard of. Several good women came forward to take care of the little orphan, but Mr. Peters had his plans in regard to that matter. He didn't think it right for the child to be shifted from one to the other, but felt it must be provided with a permanent home and grow up in gratitude and goodness. He therefore called upon Deacon Tanner and his wife and suggested that they legally adopt the little stranger. A great deal was said about hearth, home and the prattle of innocence; also about a staff to lean on in their declining years. In their goodness and innocence the couple agreed with him, and the necessary legal steps were taken and the little orphan was adopted.

They were happy, particularly those who had got out of their lands after weeks of affliction. On the near Sunday most of the sermon was devoted to this tender incident, and the deacon went home feeling good. His wife had remained home to take care of the adopted, who had developed a beautiful case of rash that morning.

Only about a week had passed since the adoption when the neighbors began to whisper that they could see a change in Deacon Tanner and his wife. They were losing their smiles. There was something wrong somewhere, and when it was hinted to the minister he called in hopes to solve the problem. He wasn't long waiting very long. With tears in her eyes Mrs. Tanner said:

"The doctor has called me a fool!"

"You can't mean it!"

"But I do. He has called me a fool a dozen times over."

"But why?"

"Because of the baby. The little thing hadn't had the colic over five nights running and kept us up most of each night when the deacon said I was a fool for wanting to adopt it, and keep it up."

"It seems impossible. I will go out into the garden and speak to him about it."

But he went and demanded an explanation and got it.

"But she has called me an old idiot," said the deacon in defense.

"Impossible! Why should she?"

"On account of that young 'un. Whenever he looks she says I was an old idiot to saddle us with him."

The good man pondered so long that he went to bed with a heavy heart, and when he took his departure they had almost forgiven each other. Nevertheless the end of another week saw more trouble. While standing at his back door in the afternoon the deacon was overheard to say to his wife in the kitchen:

"You think he's coming down with the measles now, do you, and that it will be four weeks before he is over it? Well, I want to say that if he comes down I'm going to leave this house. If you'd had the brains of a chicken you'd never have got such a nuisance here."

And later on a neighbor could have sworn to the fact that she saw the deacon's wife out under the pear tree, with her apron to her face, and overheard her exclaim to herself:

"I can't stand it to live with an idiot and a howling baby much longer! I'm getting to be a desperate woman."

Neither the deacon nor his wife appeared at church next day, and toward evening the minister called. He found the baby howling, the adopted mother crying and the deacon hiding away up in the garret.

"What do you think?" wailed the wife as she tried to clear her eyes of the tears. "Neither one of us got a wink of sleep last night, and the deacon called baby a hyena and me a mutton-headed scarecrow!"

"It can't be!"

"And what did she call me?" asked the deacon as he came down from his room. "I told her that the baby had measles instead of measles, and she said I didn't know enough to feed bugs and that she wished she had never set eyes on me!"

"But this can't go on," protested the shocked minister.

"No, I'll leave him tomorrow!" exclaimed the wife.

"I'll leave her first!" added the deacon.

After an hour the good man went away. He talked his best and then left the matter in the hands of Providence. Providence took hold of things and, knowing far more than a minister about the results of introducing a howling baby into the home of a couple fifty years old, went at it and brought on colic, scarlet rash, whooping cough and pneumonia and four days later the little one was with the angels, and a voice was saying to the deacon and wife:

"I am glad to find you kissing and shaking hands. Charity is a noble sentiment. It may next bring you some girl old enough to do all the housework and to milk the cow and feed the bogs besides."

M. QUAD

# ON A MODERN WARSHIP.

The Feelings of a Commander as Described by Himself.

How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is illustrated in the following taken from a letter written by such an officer:

"There are more than 900 men on this ship, and on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people I am the servant of these 900 men, and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports and put men in jail when I don't want to.

"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters and to make 15,000 tons writhe around the corners of narrow channels is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe.

"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of twenty-four hours."

## DEADLY HORNETS.

The Ones That Buzzed About the Young Soldier's Ears.

A great general was taking his retirement into action. He sent forward a detail of men to make gaps in a rail fence to avoid the heavy loss sure to result if the whole body of men paused to tear it down.

The coolest and finest man in the detail was a young soldier who had never been under fire before. When he began pulling down the fence he fancied he had disturbed a nest of hornets, as he thought he heard them stinging fiercely about his ears. But the lad was not going to run from hornets when there was more serious business ahead.

Ignoring the angry insects, he opened the fence and rejoined the regiment without being stung.

In a day or two he was surprised to hear that he was to be promoted.

"But," he said modestly, "I don't think I deserve promotion over the others."

"My boy," replied the general, "I saw you pull down that fence. You were the coolest man under fire I ever saw."

The man gasped, stared and turned pale.

"What?" he exclaimed, regardless of grammar. "Was there wasps bullies?"

## Not Particular.

Mme. Calve at a ladies' luncheon was condoned by an elderly spinster on the ground that a laudatory article about her had not been very subtle or discriminating.

"I know well," said the spinster, smiling behind her glittering spectacles, "that only discriminating praise counts as praise with you."

"Don't talk about discriminating praise," answered Mme. Calve. "Fulsome flattery is good enough for me."

—Washington Star.

## Absorbing.

"Is the new filing system a success?"

"Great!"

"And how's business?"

"Oh, we've stopped business to attend to the filing system."—Boston Traveler.

## A Man's Birthday.

We do not know whence a man comes nor whether he goes, yet we choose his birth or death day to celebrate his recurring century. We should choose his day of achievement.—London Saturday Review.

## Early Methods of Curing Skins.

The original process of curing skins was probably the simple one of cleaning and drying them. Removal of the hair by maceration in water seems to have been common among the very early tribes, and one writer has suggested that the idea was obtained from the natural process of depilation. They must certainly have been familiar with it in the case of drowned animals, where maceration can be plainly observed. Following this smoke, sour milk, oil and the brains of the animals themselves were found efficacious. Many of these primitive methods are employed in remote parts at the present time.

## Why the Old Man Danced a Jig.

"What's Susie crying about?" asked the old farmer as he rubbed the tallow on his copper-tipped boots.

"Poor girl," said his sympathetic wife. "Wind swept through the parlor and blew all her planner music away."

The old man jumped up and danced a jig.

"Praise to glory!" he shouted. "And now if it blows away the planner we sartly will have something to be thankful for."—Boston Post.

## He Was Mentioned.

Admiring Constituent—Senator, your name has been mentioned in connection with a cabinet position, hasn't it?

Senator Greatgun—Er—yes, I believe it has. A paper in my home county remarked the other day that any president who would offer me a place in his cabinet would be darned hard up.—Chicago Tribune.

## Good breeding shows itself most where to an ordinary eye it appears least.—Addison.

# We are Receiving Daily.

# SPRING GOODS

# Which Are Leaders

# In Quality and Price

Our lines in Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Skirts are open now for Spring and they are beauties in styles and best of materials.

# Eugene Fau

Leading Dry Goods Store,

514-516 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

# The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company

OF CHARLEROI, PA.

is empowered by law to act as an executor, administrator, trustee, and guardian of property.

It offers many substantial advantages over individuals advantages which are worthy of your careful consideration. It is not like an individual—rendered incapable of action by accident, sickness or death.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

Compounded Twice a Year.

# Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

Capital Stock and Undivided Profits \$217,000.00.

# W. B. Carson & Co.

WELLS BLDG., FIFTH ST., CHARLEROI

Dillworth Best Flour.....\$1.70

Sugar Corn Meal, per lb.....11c

French Country Eggs.....25c

Pure Lard, per lb.....14c

Granulated Sugar, 25 lbs.....\$1.35

Victoria Coffee, per lb.....15c

Santos Coffee, per lb.....20c

Admiral Coffee, per lb.....20c

Every Day Tempered Milk, can.....3c, 5c, 10c

# W. B. CARSON & COMPANY,

The man who needs a man and a

man he needs may get acquainted through

a MAIL WANT AD.

# JAP ROSE SOAP

(TRANSPARENT)

"Perfect for the bath." Years of experimenting were required to produce "Perfect" bath soap, which does its work equally well in all kinds of water. And will convince you of the superior qualities of JAP ROSE. Made by our own process. IT CANNOT BE IMITATED

Jas. S. Kirk & Co., 360 N. Water Street, Chicago

FREE Samples by return mail, without any forwarding FREE

Copyright, 1908, by J. S. Kirk & Co.

Copyright, 1908, by J. S. Kirk & Co.







